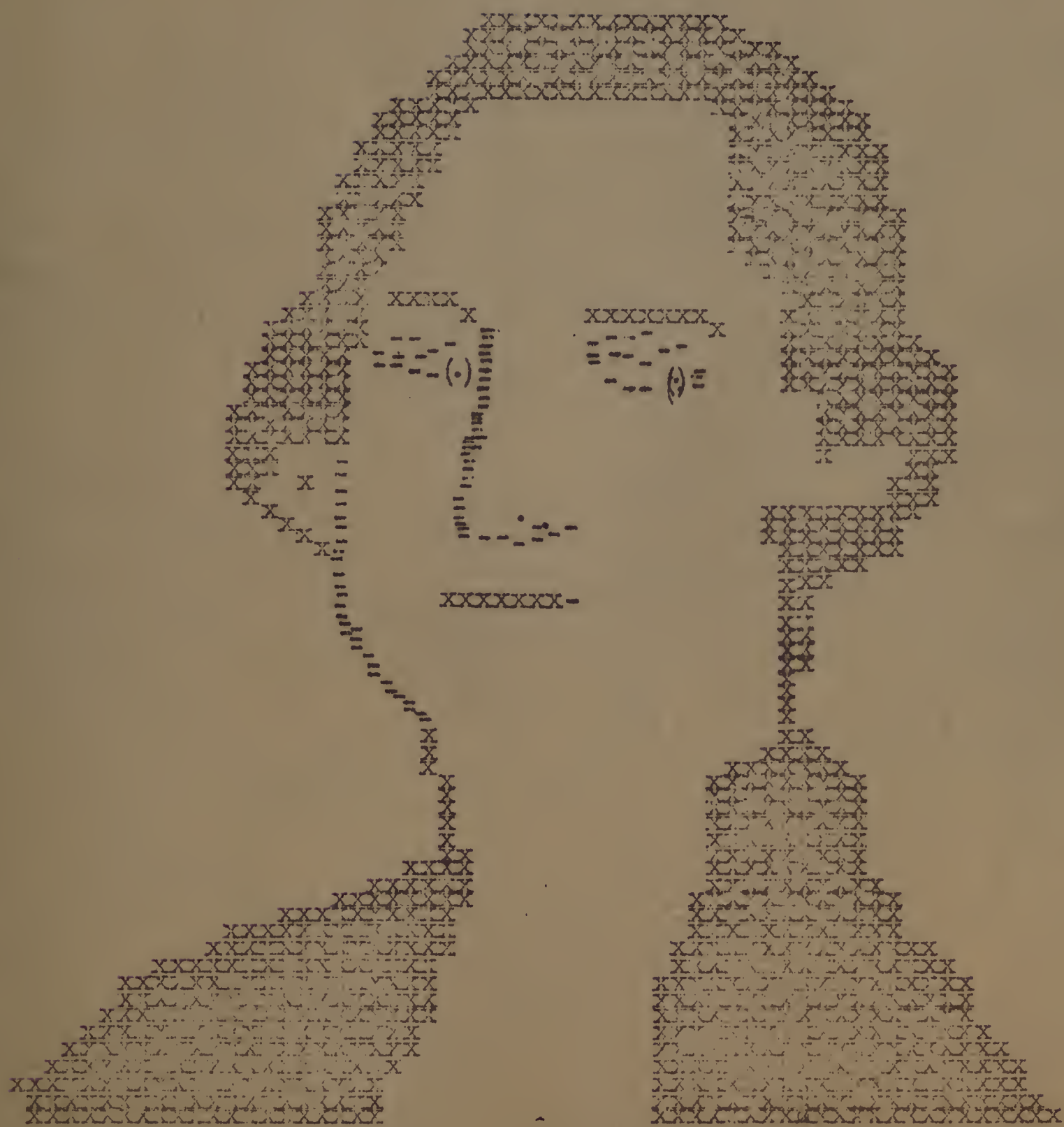
February 21. 1927



FEBRUARY

THE JOHNSON JOURNAL

Vol. 2. No. 3 North Andover, Mass. February 21, 1924. Price 10¢

Miss Marguerite Donovan Wins Lincoln Medal

During the month of October, the Illinois Watch Company made an offer to all high schools in the United States, to award a medal to the pupil who wrote the best essay on Abraham Lincoln. This was to be presented on Lincoln's birthday. The pupils could read and study from any book on Lincoln they wished.

On January 31, each member of the senior class wrote an essay on Abraham Lincoln The pupils wrote for an hour and a half without reference to notes of any kind.

The medal was awarded to Marguerite Donovan by Miss Sargent during the Lincoln day exercises which were held in the school hall on February 12. The program of the exercise was as follows::

Reading of the Lincoln Day Exercise by Miss Sargent
Reading---The Perfect Tribute Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews
Helen G. Altham
Abraham Lincoln Walks at Midnight Lindsay
Elizabeth H. Sullivan
My Captain Walt Whitman
Edward Murphy
Awarding of Lincoln Medal to Marguerite H. Donovan
Reading of Prize Essay
Salute of flag, led by Francis F. Dawson, senior class president
America

Abraham Lincoln

Our country in past years as well as the present, has paid honor to its heroes living and dead. The founder of our great nation and the men who have used their efforts to strengthen it should be remembered by the citizens of our great United States and should by examples for future generations. Among these honored men, we cannot forget the great Abraham Lincoln, "Honest Abe," statesman and president.

Lincoln belonged to one of the pioneer families who sought the great west to make new homes and extend the power of our nation. His own mother died when he was very young. and his father married again to a woman of fine character and good education.

It was by her efforts and patience that Lincoln, as a boy, received his first instructions in reading, writing, and arithmetic. He was always eager to learn and, although he lacked so many of the advantages that a school boy now has, he managed to gain knowledge by perseverance.

Many instances showing this perseverance have been written, told, and handed down from generations with so much interest and admiration that they have made Lincoln's boyhood known to everyone. We may picture him clearly, sitting by the old store hearth, writing on a rough board with charcoal; or we may see the young lad, his body stretched on the floor, with a book open before him. and his thoughtful face showing his

deep interest. We may even imagine the determination with which he worked for so many months to pay for the damage done to a borrowed book. All these occasions make us realize that the formation of character was taking place which would accomplish bigger things.

In the atmosphere of the back woods, Lincoln grew to manhood. He secured work running a barge, and, during this time, continued his studies. He secured books of law and would often sit up into the early hours of the morning pondering over the closely printed pages, letting nothing escape his notice.

When he had completed this study, he entered a law office and was admitted to the bar at the time when the slavery question was beginning to arouse antagonism between the two divisions of our country, North and South.

The young lawyer, awkward in appearance, plain face with irregular features, unused to large assemblies, surprised the whole country by his debate with Douglas. His eloquent words, his manner of expressing himself, his knowledge of conditions, his high ideals, and his great summing up of the whole affair caused the leading men of the time to realize that a new statesman was found, one who would be of great service to the country.

From then on Lincoln's career changed from that of little known lawyer to a man prominent in the eyes of the people. When the candidates were chosen for the presidential campaign, it is not surprising that the Republicans nominated Abraham Lincoln. The Democrats, men largely from the South, nominated Jefferson Davis, a great Southern leader. By a great majority, Lincoln was chosen to fill the highest office in the land, at a time which was, perhaps, the most critical in our history.

"The election of Lincoln was of importance to our country. War was inevitable. The feeling of hostility seemed to increase with each attempt to compromise. It was necessary for a man to have great strength of character and great foresight to hold the reins of the government at this time.

Through the days of anxiety and fear, through the days of hardships and difficulties, through the days of hope and final victory--in a word through the terrific Civil War between sections, Lincoln guided the Northern states skillfully. His position was hard but he always managed to be cheerful, always had a kind word for everyone.

Synonymous with the word Lincoln is 'emancipation.' The cause of the war was slavery, and when victory followed victory, the question arose concerning the disposal of the slaves. In the important Emancipation Proclamation, Lincoln declared every slave, enduring 'involuntary servitude to be free.' White people bless the name of Lincoln; but can they realize the feeling of gratitude which the hearts of the black people contain?

It is to be regretted that the life of Lincoln, so helpful to mankind should have been taken so abruptly. While seated in his box at the theater Lincoln was shot by the hand of Booth. The nation--no, the world mourned his loss.

Continued from Page II

his loss.

It is a revelation and a pleasure to go through the life of such a man. His deeds, his thoughts, his whole character appeal to our highest sense of honor and justice. If one man can do so much for mankind, why cannot we each do a little?

SPORTS
Summary of Basketball Results

WON----7		LOST----7	
Punchard	35-16	Haverhill	38-8
Alumni	18-17	Salem Normal	40-1
St. Joseph	21-13	Essex Aggies	38-16
Mitchell	9-4	Lawrence Y. M. C.A.	28-8
Punchard	24-14	Mitchell	8-6
Methuen	25-11	Groveland	32-21
St. Joseph	19-14	Sanborn	33-19

Johnson has had quite a good season thus far having won seven and lost seven games. The only bad defeats were from Haverhill and Salem Normal, both of which had large squads to pick from so that we feel that it is no dishonor for Johnson to lose to a better team. On the other hand it is Johnson's pleasure to have beaten both of her old rivals Punchard and Methuen.

Johnson 25----------Methuen 11

On Wednesday evening February 13, Johnson defeated Methuen at North Andover by a score of 25-11. It was a fast game with Johnson holding a slight lead all the time. In the last period Johnson piled up several baskets from all angles and won out easily.

Johnson 24----------Punchard 14

Johnson defeated Punchard for the second time this year on February 6. The game was a return game at home. This was the best game of the year for Johnson so far. Punchard held a lead for a while but Johnson rallied at last and the final score was 24-14 for Johnson.

Methuen 50----------Johnson 42

The Methuen girls team defeated Johnson's girls' team in a return game at North Andover by a score of 50-42. This shows improvement over the score of the last game which was a larger majority for Methuen. It was a fast game with both sides evenly matched, but the skill of Miss Hart, Methuen's right forward, accounted for a greater part of her teams victory over Johnson.

THE JOHNSON JOURNAL

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief--Edward Murphy
Copy Editors--P. Gillespie, G. Abbott
Sports Editor--Hosea Bradstreet
Secretary--Mary C. Mylott
Circulation Manager--Blanche Shearer
News Editor--Mildred Johnson
Humor Editor--William Sullivan
Exchange " --Gertrude Twombley
Business Manager--Ed Collins
Advertising "--Mary B. Costello
Faculty Advisor----Miss Eleanor Mills

Reporters

Mary Mylott, William Moody, Grace Broderick, Catherine Costello
Alexander Taylor, Catherine Ryley, Elizabeth Gesing, Raymond Jensen
Roy Thompson

"When a Feller Needs a Friend."

Exams are hard for everybody and especially for the freshman. For days he hears everybody saying, "What do you think we'll have" or "I hope I don't flunk." Everything seems confused and he wonders what is going to happen.

Examination week begins. He comes to school at a different time and he is separated from everybody else in the room. He is surprised to see two or three teachers in the same room. When the exam is passed out to his he has a sinking feeling. He doesn't remember hearing about any of the subjects on the paper. Everything is quiet and it makes him feel nervous. He wonders how he is ever going to answer all the questions and if he doesn't what will happen. Everybody else is writing. The fellow in the next row has half a page written so he determines to try to write something.

But he realizes with a gasp that he has forgotten to bring his pen which Miss Sargent had told him two or three times to bring. Finally after screwing up courage, he awkwardly gets up, making a lot of noise. Everybody looks at him and the blood starts to rise to his face, making him feel hot under the collar. Every foolstep sounds like a cannon to him. At last he reaches the desk and stammers out what he wants. Then he stands uneasily taking his hands out of his pockets, clasping them behind his back, then putting them in his pockets again, while the teacher searches through two or three drawers to find a pen holder, then through three or four more to find a pen. He takes the pen and starts back to his desk. Then he realizes he forgot to thank her. When he reaches his seat and sees the other fellow starting a second page, he nearly has heart failure. He answers the first question and starts on the next. Then he sees another part of the first that he left out and wonders where to put it. With the exception of making a few holes in the paper and mixing a few more questions, he finishes the exam without further catastrophes.

We are indebted to Miss Clara Tooey of the Senior Class for designing the covers on the Christmas and February numbers.

We are sorry that Edmund Elliott's name was omitted after his story, The Christmas Party, in the Christmas number.

HONORS for the first HALF-YEAR

In one subject: Gertrude M. Abbott, Edward J. Collins, Francis P. Dawson, Dorothy Currier, Marion I. Hamilton, C. Maxine Fisher, Alice L. Mason, Sylvia L. Mason, Elizabeth M. McCarthy, Mildred L. Johnson, Agnes McClung, Lauretta M. Sndll, Ruth I. Paisley, Mary Budnick, Morris L. Budnick, Donald P. Cox, Russell D. Dimery, Jeanie T. Lang, M. Rose Lemieux, Gilbert W. Hoopers, Joseph Nicetta, Austin G. Woolley, Florence A. Fieldhouse, Viola M. Sanderson, Arthur N. Williams, Esther S. Cavanaugh, Dorothy W. Fowler, Paul H. Goodhue, Alma E. Knowles, Mona A. Lee, Eva P. Rogers, Frank W. Smith, Charlotte K. Webb, Evelyn S. Woodhead, Charlotte Starling.

In two subjects: Marguerite H. Donovan, John Bottomley, Louise E. Auger, Mary R. Garvey, Elizabeth G. Gesing, Robert W. Bixby, Lulu E. Fletcher.

In three subjects: Helen G. Cross, Florence L. Mason, Elizabeth I. Sullivan Mary H. Taylor.

In four subjects: Russell E. Colby, Nelson L. Smith, E. Lawrence Colby, Mary A. Galaher, Mary C. McAloon.

In five subjects: George A. Cassidy, M. Patricia Gillespie, William T. Moody, Gladys I. Mason.

In six subjects: Rena A. Higton.

THE RIFING LINES

During the past month, three more awards for proficiency in typewriting were given to Senior girls. Patricia Gillespie and Marion Hamilton each received a genuine leather card case from the Remington Typewriter Co. for writing at least 40 words a minute with not more than five errors. Gertrude M. Abbott received a medal from the Underwood Typewriter Co. for writing at least 40 words a minute.

Mr. Corey again visits Johnson High School

It was with great pleasure that the members of Johnson High School saw Mr. Corey upon the platform, Monday, February 11. The subject this year was "Imagination" and as usual his talk was full of splemdid illustrations.

His two former talks were upon "Memory" and "Thought."

Freshman English Class Gives Scene from Lincoln Play.

The English class had a short Lincoln program last Wednesday, in Room 13. One scene from John Drinkwater's play, Abraham Lincoln was given by five members of the class. The cast was as follows:

Abraham Lincoln----Roy Thompson
Mrs. Lincoln---Charlotte Starling
Mrs. Goliath Blow--Margaret Turner
Mrs. Otherly----Grace Torrey
Susan-------Florence St. Pierre

[illegible]

One morning early in the summer of 1917, a little girl was trudging wearily along, on the road which leads from to Duprez to Brussels. As she passed the cottages, people looked at her in surprise. What was she doing alone on the road in the early morning? They asked themselves this question many times over. She had a good reason for being there.

About five o'clock that morning little Antoinette Pierre and her mother had been awakened by a rude knock on the door of their little cottage. They arose immediately; and as they went down, the sound of man voices came to them.

Madame Pierre opened the door and was confronted by two men of military bearing. One of the men wore the uniform of a German army captain, and the other wore the uniform of a lieutenant.

They entered the house without formality, and the Captain asked abruptly, "Have you any food in the house?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply of Madame Pierre. "It is kept in that cupboard over there."

Having received information as to where the supplies were, he and his lieutenant secured them immediately.

The Captain then proceeded to inform the amazed woman that she and her daughter were his prisoners. As he spoke he took a second glance at the frightened child, and he noticed that her left arm hung helpless by her side. He talked with his lieutenant a minute concerning the child,

Turning again to Madame Pierre the Captain said, "We cannot take the child, for she will be of no use to us. You come immediately as we cannot afford to waste time with you."

"But, sir---

"You have heard my command, leave the child here and come."

When Madame Pierre went into the yard with the officers, she saw many of her neighbors assembled there under heavy guard. She was put with them, and the command was given to go forward.

After the Germans had left the village with their captives, Antoinette sat down on the doorstep and cried bitterly. In a few minutes she went into the house and took from the pantry a loaf of hard, black bread which the German officers had overlooked. Then she put together in a little box a few beloved trinkets.

"I must find my mother because I love her. No one lese will ever cafe fro me as she does. I must find her!" said Antoinette.

Taking her little bundle under her arm Antoinette started off.

(Continued in next issue.)

JOKES

Professor: "When did the revival of learning begin?"
Pupil: "Just before exams."

Students may come
And students may go
But DeVebre will take Freshman Latin forever.

Since one of our teachers explained the difference between A. M and P. M., the Freshmen can distinguish Alice and Sylvia.

A FINED ONE

"Peggy still stays young."
"Yes, it's an old habit of hers."

A crank isn't a crank when he does a good turn.

Sophomore: " The Sen iors aren't at all as they used to be."
Freshman: "Why? What did they used to be."
Sophomore: "Juniors, of course."

Jack: "I had an awful fright last night."
Al: "Yes, I saw you with her."

Jeweler: "Did you sell anything while I was out?"
New Boy: "Yes, sir. I sold six plain rings."
Jeweler: "Good. We'll make a jeweler out of you some day. You got the regular price, of course?"
New Boy: "Oh, yes: the price was marked on the inside, 18C, and the gentleman took all that were left."

We wish to acknowledge the following school papers: (We thank you for the interest taken in sending us your papers.)

Punchard High School, Andover Mass.
Warwick High School, Apponaug, Rhode Island
Methuen High School, Methuen Mass.
Reading High School, Reading, Mass.

IN OUR EYES

"THE PUNCH HARDER," Punchard High. Your covers are very artistic and pleasing.

"THE REFLECTOR," Warwick High. Your serial "The Haunted House" is interesting.

"THE ECHO," Methuen High You have a very interesting paper.

"THE ROUND-UP," Reading High. You have many delightful stories.

EXCHANGE JOKES

Lecturer: "Allow me, before I close to repeat the words of the immortal Webster."

Haveed (to wife): "Land sakes, Marie, let's git out o' here. He's a-goin to start in on the dictionary."

Teacher: "Define trickle."
Jimmy: "To run slowly."
Teacher: "Define anecdote."
Jimmy: "A short funny tale."
Teacher: "Use both words in a sentence."
Jimmy: "The bulldog trickled down the street with a tin can tied to his anecdote."

A rather portly, elderly woman, quite apparently a suburbanite, was puffing rather hard the other as she tried to arise from a trolley car seat.

"Better eat yeast, mother. You'll rise better." a young collegian told her.

Like a flash the country woman came back: "Try it yourself, young man, and you'll be better bred."

"Failed in Latin, flunked in Math,"
They softly heard him hiss,
"I'd like to meet the guy who said,
That 'Ignorance is bliss'."

Ex.